A

CHURCH HYMN BOOK

FOR THE USE OF CONGREGATIONS OF THE

United Church of England and Ireland.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE SANCTION OF THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO.

TORONTO:

HENRY ROWSELL, KING STREET.

1861.

ROWSELL & ELLIS, PRINTERS, KING ST., TORONTO.

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PREFACE.

The hymn book which has been hitherto in use in this diocese has long been felt to labour under many and serious defects: even if it had been the best possible at the time of its compilation, the great additions which have since been made to the church's stores of sacred song would have rendered some change indispensable.

Three courses were open: to publish an appendix to the former book, to adopt one of the many selections which have appeared in England, or to compile an entirely new book. The first of these courses was inexpedient, because it would have led to the production of a volume of inconvenient size, burdened with a confused arrangement. The second was also rejected, because no hymn book

was found exactly to meet the requirements of the diocese. The third course was, therefore, adopted: the best recent English selections being taken as the basis.

The aim of a hymn book should be to include not all hymns which are free from fault, but only those which possess peculiar merit. The merit of a hymn consists in the union of doctrinal soundness, devotional fervour, and literary effectiveness. In order to fulfil the first of these requisites, it must be in thorough harmony with Holy Scripture and the teaching of the Church. In regard to the second, it must be free on the one hand from too familiar addresses to the Divine Persons, and on the other from expressions of devotion which, however appropriate in the mouths of devout christians at certain times, can hardly be shared in by a mixed congregation. In regard to the third, a hymn should be "brief, pointed, massive, simply plaintive or simply joyous, clothed in clear, bright, English phrase, and that terse and effective versification which is the

creation of modern poetry, and the natural vehicle for the expression of the best and loftiest thoughts."

In the present hymn book, no hymn which fulfils these conditions has been knowingly excluded: every hymn has been considered simply on its own merits, without reference to its authorship; every objectionable expression has been altered; and many defects of rhyme and phraseology have been amended. A few hymns may be thought not altogether suitable for public worship; they have been admitted, as exceptions, because a hymn book often finds its way, where few other books can reach, to the bedside of the sick and dying: their insertion does not interfere with the general character of the book, while their omission would have greatly detracted from its completeness. A few hymns also may be thought to violate the condition of simplicity of versification: they have been admitted, because the increased attention which is being paid to church music renders it probable that melodies

which now appear difficult, may before long become not only known, but popular.

The book has been arranged in two divisions: the one following as far as possible the order of the Collects, Epistles, and Gospels in the Book of Common Prayer; the other containing hymns for occasions not thus provided for. In the first part the hymns have been, with few exceptions, arranged in groups for the various seasons rather than appropriated to particular days. This has been done with the view of discouraging the unnecessary variety which commonly prevails in the choice of hymns: it will be found in every way advantageous, especially in those churches in which four hymns are sung in the course of every Sunday, to repeat one or more hymns on sucessive Sundays throughout each of the seasons of the christian year. The hymns for the Sundays after Trinity might with equal propriety have been designated general or miscellaneous hymns; many of them might properly form part of the service of the church at any time, and although

no minor headings have been given, they will be found to be for the most part arranged in clusters according to their subjects. The annexed arrangement of the hymns for the Sundays and chief festivals of the year, is intended merely as a *suggestion*, for the use of those congregations in which the minister does not himself select the hymns for the services: it has been based on the principle indicated above, and even where it is not altogether followed, may be to some extent useful as a guide.

It is not intended that this selection of hymns shall be merely a supplement to the metrical version of the Psalter which is usually bound up with the Book of Common Prayer. The version which our church has authorised "to be sung or said in churches," is not a metrical but a prose version, and even if this did not form an integral part of the Morning and Evening Prayer, thereby superceding the necessity for the introduction of the Psalter in another form at another period of the service, the fact that the majority of metrical

versions are so evidently deficient, not only in fidelity to the original, but in power of melody and force of language, would furnish a very strong argument against their use. It was well observed by an eminent critic and churchman of the last century:—"The most sublime imageries of the Divine Majesty, and the most exalted effusions of thanksgiving are, in metrical psalms, lowered by a coldness of conception, weakened by frigid interpolations, and disfigured by a poverty of phraseology. To the disgrace of sacred music, sacred poetry, and our service, these psalms still continue to be sung. *In the meantime it should be remembered that they were never admitted into our church by lawful authority.*" It will be found also that most of the versions which possess any striking merit as hymns, or which have become familiar from long use, have been incorporated in the present selection.

HYMNS.

Advent.

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold thy King cometh unto thee."

S.M.

1 THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

The Everlasting SON
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in heaven to reign.

Before that dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

All glory to the SON,
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
Through all eternity. Amen.

"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

8.7

2 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven:

That when next He comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make His paths straight."

L.M.

3 ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and harken, for He brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for GOD within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"As it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment: so CHRIST was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin unto salvation."

L.M.

4 CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
JESUS, REDEEMER of us all,
Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst save our lost and guilty race
And grant us gifts of heavenly grace.

At Thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own Thee King for evermore.

To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
From age to age eternally. Amen.

"He cometh, He cometh to judge the earth."

8.8.8

5 DAY of Wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophets' warning!
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.

Lo, the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded!
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

What shall we, frail men, be pleading,
Who for us be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity then befriend us!

Faint and weary thou hast sought us,
On the cross of suffering bought us;
Shall such grace in vain be brought us?

Guilty, now we pour our moaning,
All our shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliants groaning.

Ah, that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest,
Grant us Thine eternal rest. Amen.

"Behold He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him."

8.7.4

6 Lo! He comes in clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
Christ appears on earth again.

Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful Majesty;
They who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected!
See in solemn pomp appear,
All His saints, by men rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air!
Alleluia!
See the Son of God appear.

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly!
Alleluia! Amen.

"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

C.M.

7 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thine Advent shall proclaim.
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved Name. Amen.

"The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God."

8.7.8.7.8.8.7

8 GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created:
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated:
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

The dead in CHRIST are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

The ungodly filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before His throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

GREAT JUDGE, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending:
May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

Christmas.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men."

7s.

9 HARK! The herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING,
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see!
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our EMMANUEL.
Hark the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING. Amen.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a SAVIOUR which is CHRIST the LORD."

C.M.

10 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
All seated on the ground, [night,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," he said; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising GOD, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to GOD on high,
And in the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease." Amen.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

6.6.10.6.6.7.7.10

11 O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
And hasten, and hasten to Bethlehem.
He lies in a manger,
The Monarch of Angels.
O come let us adore Him!
O come let us adore Him!
O come let us adore the Lord with them;

Very God of Very God,
Light of Light Eternal;
The Virgin's womb He hath not abhorred;
True God Everlasting,
Not made but Begotten.
O come let us adore Him!
O come let us adore Him!
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, chorus of Angels,
Sing, in exultation,
Thro' heaven's wide court be your praises pour'd,
To God in the Highest,
Be honour and glory;
O come let us adore Him!
O come let us adore Him!
O come let us worship our God and Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
For ever, O Christ, be Thy Name adored,
True Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing.
O come let us adore him!
O come let us adore him!
O come let us worship our God and Lord.
Amen.

"The WORD was made flesh."

L.M.

12 O CHRIST, REDEEMER of our race,
Thou Brightness of the FATHER'S Face,
Of Him and with Him ever One,
Ere times and seasons had begun;

Thou that art very Light of Light,
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,
The wide world o'er this blessed day.

Thou from the FATHER'S throne didst come
To call His banished children home;
And heaven, and earth, and sea, and shore
His love Who sent Thee here adore.

And gladsome too are we to-day
Whose guilt Thy Blood has washed away;
Redeemed, the new-made song we sing;
It is the birthday of our KING.

O LORD, our SAVIOUR, unto Thee
Eternal praise and glory be;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"God was manifest in the flesh."

13 OF the FATHER'S Love begotten 8.7
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been
And that future years shall see.

He is found in human fashion,
Death and sorrow here to know,
That the race of Adam's children,
Doomed by Law to endless woe,
May not henceforth die and perish
In the dreadful gulf below.

This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long-expected:
Let creation praise its LORD:

O ye heights of heaven adore Him!
Angel hosts His praises sing!
All dominions bow before Him
And extol our God and King:
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,

CHRIST! to Thee with GOD the FATHER,
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee!
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory. Amen.

"Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy."

14 10s.

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of GOD INCARNATE and the Virgin's SON.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD."

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonders GOD had wrought for man:
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of the SAVIOUR'S Name.

Oh! may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD'S wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.
Amen.

"He is our Peace."

15 God from on high hath heard, S.M.
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.

Hark, through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that "GOD
Is born on earth to dwell."

See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallowed cave with them
The holy Babe to greet.

But oh! what sight appears
Within that lowly door:
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child and Mother poor.

Art Thou the CHRIST? the SON?
The FATHER's Image bright?
And see we Him Whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now;
We hail Thee GOD, before Whose Throne
The angels prostrate bow.

A silent Teacher, LORD,
Thou bid'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our swelling pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
O be Thou born within our hearts
Most holy Child Divine. Amen.

"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given

7.3

16 BRIGHT and joyful is the morn!
For to us a Child is born;
From the highest realms of heaven
Unto us a Son is given.

On His shoulders He shall bear
Power and majesty; and wear,
On His vesture and His thigh,
Names most glorious, names most high.

Wonderful in council He,
The Incarnate Deity,
Sire of Ages ne'er to cease,
King of Kings, and Prince of Peace.

Come and worship at His feet,
Yield to CHRIST the homage meet,
From His manger to His throne;
Homage due to GOD alone. Amen.

St. Stephen's Day.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

17 C.M.

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

Like Him with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

M.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

"I, John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of JESUS CHRIST, was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the Word of God and for the testimony of JESUS CHRIST."

S.M.

18 AN exile for the Faith
Of his Incarnate LORD,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
His soul in vision soared:

There saw in glory Him
Who liveth, and was dead;
There Judah's Lion and the Lamb,
That for our ransom bled;

There of the Kingdom learnt
The mysteries sublime;
How, sown in martyr's blood the Faith
Should spread from clime to clime.

LORD, give us grace, like him,
In Thee to live and die;
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,
And seek for joys on high.

JESU, our risen Lord,
We praise Thee and adore
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"The disciple whom JESUS loved, which also leaned on His breast."

L.M.

19 O Thou! Who gav'st Thy servant Grace,
On Thee, the Living Rock, to rest;
To look on Thine Incarnate Face,
And lean on Thy protecting Breast.

Grant us, O King of Mercy, still
To feel Thy Presence from above,
And in Thy Word and in Thy Will
To hear Thy Voice, and know Thy Love;

And when the toils of life are done,
And earthly cares shall ended be,
To find our rest beneath Thy Throne,
And look in certain hope to Thee.

To Thee, O JESU, Light of Light,
Whom as their King Thy Saints adore,
Their Strength and Refuge in the fight,
Be laud and glory evermore. Amen.

The Innocents' Day.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

S.M.

20 Glory to Thee, O Lord,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They passed unconsciously the flood,
And safely gained the shore.

Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reached the quiet land.

Oh, that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
Oh, that as free from deeds of sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. Amen.

Circumcision.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called JESUS."

S.M.

21 THE ancient law departs
And all its terrors cease;
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A Holy, Spotless Child.

To-day the Name is Thine,
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine!
Our JESUS deign to be.

All praise, Eternal Son,
For Thy redeeming love,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
In glorious might above. Amen.

"God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were made under the law."

L.M.

22 O BLESSED DAY, when first was poured
The Blood of our Redeeming Lord!
O Blessed Day, when first began
His sufferings borne for sinful man!

From heaven descending to fulfil,
The bidding of His Father's will,
A victim even now He lies
Before the day of sacrifice.

For love of us His woes begin;
The Sinless suffers for our sin;
The Law's great Maker for our aid
Obedient to the Law is made.

LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
And take what is not Thine away;
Write Thine own Name within our hearts,
Thy law upon our inmost parts.

O LORD our Saviour unto Thee
Eternal praise and glory be;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

Epiphany.

"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."

C.M.

23 The people that in darkness sat
A glorious Light have seen;
The light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of God.

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His Shoulder ever rest
All power in earth and heaven.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The Everlasting Lord,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The God by all adored.

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone;
Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.

"GOD be merciful unto us and bless us; and shew us the light of His countenance."

7s.

24 GOD of mercy, GOD of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy Face.
Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise Thee, LORD;
Let Thy Love on all be poured;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy Feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy Will obey.

Let the people praise Thee LORD;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
GOD to man His blessing give,
Man to GOD devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen

"When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

7s.

25 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onwards, beaming bright;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
CHRIST! to Thee our heavenly King.

Holy JESUS, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

"We have seen His star in the east."

L.M.

26 WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the KING,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what GOD decreed,
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright,
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

O JESU! while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany:
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them."

C.M.

27 THE Heavenly Child in stature grows,
And growing learns to die;
And still His early training shows
His coming agony.

The SON of GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He Who made the heavens abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

Those mighty Hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
An humble trade pursues.

He Whom the choirs of angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parent now obeys,
In deep humility.

For this Thy lowliness revealed,
JESU, we Thee adore;
And praise to GOD the FATHER yield,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"Unto you which believe He is precious."

28 JESU! the very thought is sweet! L.M.
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:
But oh! than honey sweeter far
The glimpses of His presence are.

No word is sung more sweet than this,
No sound is heard more full of bliss,
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Then JESUS, SON of GOD most High.

JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, oh how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?

No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness,
He only who hath proved it knows
What bliss from love of JESUS flows.

Abide with us, O LORD, to-day,
Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;
And with Thy hidden manna feed
Our souls from sin and darkness freed.
Amen.

"All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty."

7.6

29 HAIL to the LORD'S Anointed,
Great David's greater SON!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
  Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
  Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
  Shall Peace, the herald, go;
From hill to vale the fountains
  Of Righteousness o'erflow.

Kings shall bow down before Him
  And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
  His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing,
  And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
  A Kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
  He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
  All-blessing and all-blessed:
The tide of time shall never
  His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
  His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

Septuagesima, &c.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

8.7

30 ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
ALLELUIA is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of GOD abiding,
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,
All thy children sing with thee:
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always
Be our song while here below;
ALLELUIA our trangressions
Make us for a while forego;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our Home beyond the sky:
There to Thee for ever singing
ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

"How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"

31 CREATOR of the world to Thee L.M.
An endless rest of joy belongs;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.

But we are fallen creatures here,
Where pain and sorrow daily come;
And how can we in exile drear
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home?

O FATHER! Who dost promise still
That they who mourn shall blessed be;
Grant us to weep for deeds of ill
That banish us so long from Thee:

But weeping, grant us faith to rest
In hope upon Thy loving care;
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,
Their songs of praise in heaven to share.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore;
From men and from the angel-host,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

"Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth."
L.M.

32 O LORD, in perfect bliss above
Thou couldst not need created love;
And yet Thou didst Thy power display,
And earth's foundations firmly lay.

Things that were not, at Thy command
In perfect form before Thee stand;
And all to their Creator raise
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But even while the world came forth
In all the beauty of its birth,
In Thy deep thought Thou didst behold
Another world of nobler mould.

For Thou didst will that CHRIST should frame
A new creation by His Name;
Its seeds, the living words of grace
He scatters wide in every place;

Its home, when time shall be no more,
In Heaven with Thee for evermore;
Accepted in Thy boundless love
To share His throne and joy above.

O FATHER, bless, for they are Thine,
O SON, direct in love divine,
O HOLY GHOST, with grace endue
The old creation and the new. Amen.

"Now abideth faith, hope charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

8.8.6.8.8.6

33 GREAT MOVER of all hearts, Whose Hand
Doth all the secret springs command
Of human thought and will,
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless
Thy saints with fruits of holiness,
Their order to fulfil.

Faith, hope, and love, here weave one chain,
But love alone shall then remain,
When this short day is gone:
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright
With all our labours done?

We sow 'mid perils here and tears;
There the glad hand the harvest bears,
Which here in grief hath sown:
GREAT THREE in ONE, the increase give;
These gifts of grace, by which we live,
With heavenly glory crown. Amen.

Lent.

"Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your GOD."

C.M.

34 ONCE more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep;
And now within the temple walls
Both priest and people weep.

But vain all outward sign of grief
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

In sorrow true then let us pray
To our offended GOD,
From us to turn His wrath away
And stay the uplifted rod.

O GOD, our JUDGE and FATHER, deign
To spare the bruised reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed.

Blest THREE IN ONE, to Thee we bow;
Vouchsafe us in Thy love,
To pass through deep contrition now
To endless peace above. Amen.

"JESUS, Master, have mercy upon us."

35 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy birth and early years;
By Thy human griefs and fears;
By Thy fasting and distress,
In the lonely wilderness;
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
JESU! look with pitying eye!
Hear our solemn litany!

By Thine hour of dark despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the purple robe of scorn;
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
Cross and passion, pangs, and cries;
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
JESU! look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany!

By Thy last expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By Thy triumph o'er the grave;
By Thy power from death to save;

Mighty GOD ! ascended LORD !
To Thy throne in heaven restor'd ;
Prince and SAVIOUR ! hear the cry
Of our solemn litany ! Amen.

"O deliver us and be merciful unto our sins, for Thy Name's sake."

L.M.

36 O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;
To us in pity bow Thine ear :
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
In this our fast of forty days.

Each heart is manifest to Thee ;
Thou knowest our infirmity ;
Repentant now we seek Thy Face ;
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

Our sins are manifold and sore,
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole
The fainting and the weary soul.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

8.8.6.8.8.6.

37 O THOU Who dost to man accord
His highest prize, his best reward;
Thou Hope of all our race;
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,
Our earnest supplications hear,
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

With self-accusing voice within,
Our conscience tells of many a sin
In thought and word and deed:
O cleanse that conscience from all stain,
The penitent restore again,
From every burthen freed.

If Thou reject us, who shall give
Our fainting spirits strength to live?
'Tis Thine alone to spare;
With cleansed hearts to pray aright
And find acceptance in Thy sight,
Be this our lowly prayer.

O Blessed TRINITY, bestow
Thy pardoning grace on us below,
And shield us evermore;
Until, within Thy courts above,
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

"And JESUS was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

38 FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Easter-tide. Amen.

"A broken and contrite heart, O GOD, Thou wilt not despise."

C.M.

39 LORD, when we bend before Thy Throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

Our broken spirit pitying see;
  True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
  Beam hope upon the heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
  May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosoms share.
  Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,
  And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still,
  That grants it or denies.

All glory to the FATHER be,
  All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
  While endless ages run. Amen.

"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified."

C.M.

40 O LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,
  Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
  Before Thy mercy-gate;

A gate that opens wide to those
  That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
  But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account,
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;
This is the total sum;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
O let Thy mercy come.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Have mercy upon me, O GOD, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences."

S.M.

41 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

"My soul fleeth unto the LORD."

7.7.7.

42 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears
Ere that awful doom appears.

LORD, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die.

By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

L.M.

43 We sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him Who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "God is love;"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

To Christ, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

The Sunday next before Easter.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

7.6.7.6.

44 ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the LORD's Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.

The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.

A multitude of people
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.

To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. Amen.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

L.M.

45 RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own anointed SON.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
Then take, O GOD, Thy Power, and reign.
Amen.

The Week before Easter.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

C.M.

46 My God, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Nor for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my Eternal King. Amen.

"And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly."

7s.

47 Sion's Daughter, weep no more,
Though thy troubled heart be sore;
He of Whom the Psalmist sung,
He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,
Christ, the Mediator blest,
Brings thee everlasting rest.

In a garden man became
Heir of sin, and death, and shame;
Jesus in a garden wins
Life, and pardon for our sins;
Through His hour of agony
Praying in Gethsemane.

There for us He intercedes;
There with God the Father pleads;
Willing there for us to drain
To the dregs the cup of pain,
That in everlasting Day
He may wipe our tears away.

Therefore to His Name be given
Glory both in earth and Heaven;
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Honour, praise, and glory be,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood."

8.7.8.7.7.7.

48 He Who once in righteous vengeance
Whelmed the world beneath the flood,
Once again in mercy cleansed it
With His own most precious Blood;
Coming from His throne on high
On the painful Cross to die.

O the wisdom of th' Eternal!
O the depth of love divine!
O the greatness of that mercy
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine!
We were sinners doomed to die;
JESUS paid the penalty.

When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the Blood of His atonement
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

PRINCE and Author of salvation
LORD of majesty supreme,
JESU, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem;
Glory to the FATHER be,
And the SPIRIT, One with Thee. Amen.

"Looking unto JESUS."

S.M.

49 O'ERWHELMED in depths of woe,
Upon the tree of scorn
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.

See how the nails those Hands
And Feet so tender rend;
See down his Face, and Neck, and Breast
His sacred Blood descend.

Oh, hear that awful cry
Which pierced His mother's heart,
As into GOD the FATHER'S Hands
He bade His soul depart.

Earth hears, and trembling quakes
Around that tree of pain;
The rocks are rent; the graves are burst;
The veil is rent in twain.

The sun withdraws his light;
The mid-day heavens grow pale;
The moon, the stars, the universe
Their Maker's death bewail.

Shall man alone be mute?
Have we no griefs, or fears?
Come, old and young, come, all mankind,
And bathe those Feet in tears.

Come, fall before His Cross,
Who shed for us His Blood;
Who died, the Victim of pure love,
To make us sons of GOD.

JESU, all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest;
Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here,
Our crown amid the blest. Amen.

"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."

7s.

50 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His Feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
GOD's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished;" hear Him cry,
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen.

Good Friday.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."

8.7.4.

51 Now, my soul, thy voice upraising
Sing the Cross in mournful strain;
Tell the sorrows all-amazing,
Tell the Wounds, the dying pain,
Which our SAVIOUR
Sinless bore, for sinners slain.

He, the cruel scourge enduring,
Ransom for our sins to pay,
By His stripes transgressors curing,
Raising those who wounded lay,
Bore our sorrows,
And removed our pains away.

He to freedom hath restored us
By the very bonds He bare;
His nail-pierced limbs afford us
Each a stream of mercy rare:
Nailed, he draws us
To the Cross, and keeps us there.

JESU! may Thy promised blessing
Comfort to our souls afford;
May we, now Thy love possessing,
And at length our full reward,
Ever praise Thee,
Thee, our ever-glorious LORD! Amen

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

8.7.

52 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.
Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of Blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.
LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

"Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree."

8.8.7.8.8.7.

53 DARKLY rose the guilty morning
When, the King of glory scorning,
Raged the fierce Jerusalem;
See the CHRIST, His Cross up-bearing,
See Him stricken, mocked, and wearing
The thorn-platted diadem.

Not the crowd whose cries assailed Him,
Not the hands that rudely nailed Him,
  Slew Him on the cursed tree;
Ours, the sin, from Heaven that called Him.
Ours, the sin, whose burden galled Him,
  In the dark Gethsemane!

For our sins of glory emptied,
He was fasting, lone, and tempted,
  He was slain on Calvary;
Yet he for His murderers pleaded,
LORD! by us that prayer is needed,
  We have pierced, yet trust in Thee.

In our wealth and tribulation,
By Thy precious cross and passion,
  By Thy Blood and agony;
By thy glorious resurrection,
By Thy HOLY GHOST'S protection,
  Make us Thine eternally! Amen.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

7s.

54 SEE the destined day arise;
See, a willing Sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

JESU, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for CHRIST."

L.M.

55 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it LORD that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See, from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

To CHRIST who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of GOD in Him."

L.M.

56 O Thou Eternal Victim, slain
A sacrifice for guilty man,
By the Eternal Spirit made
An offering in the sinner's stead:
Our everlasting Priest art Thou,
Pleading Thy death for sinners now.

Eternal Victim, from Thy side
Thy love did pour a crimson tide,
And still Thy vesture died in blood
Gives token of the cleansing flood;
The Lamb for ever slain art Thou,
Pleading Thy death for sinners now.

O LORD of Lords, and KING of Kings,
Thou Sun with healing in Thy wings,
Pour down upon our darkened sight,
The brightness of Thy living light;
So may we know Thee Victim, Priest,
And find Thee in Thy heavenly feast. Amen.

"For as much then as CHRIST hath suffered for us in the flesh, arm yourselves likewise with the same mind."

7.6.7.6.8.7.6.

57 O LORD, when condemnation
And guilt oppress my soul,
Then let Thy bitter Passion
The rising storm control;
Remind me that Thy Blood was spilt
For me, oh, most unworthy!
To take away my guilt.

LORD, let Thy bitter Passion
My soul with strength inspire
To flee with indignation
Each sinful, low desire;
Ah! never would I, LORD, forget
The greatness of that Ransom
Which paid my endless debt.

Should earthly griefs assail me,
If need be, shame and scorn,
Let patience never fail me
To bear as Thou hast borne;
Grant that the world I may forsake,
And Thee for my example,
Oh! may I daily take.

Henceforth my heart shall bless Thee,
Whilst here its pulses move;
Its songs of praise address Thee
For all Thy dying love:
Thy wrongs and last deep agony
Shall be my meditation
Till I am called to Thee. Amen.

Easter Even.

"And when Joseph had taken the body, He wrapped It in a clean linen cloth, and laid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. . . And there was Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."

7s.

58 Resting from His work to-day
In the tomb the Saviour lay;
Still He slept, from Head to Feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealed stone.

Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmed cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

"When I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me."

C.M.

59 JESUS, Thy soul for ever blest,
Hath gone among the dead;
And to His peaceful place of rest
The dying thief hath led.

And all for us, that when ere long
We shall resign our breath,
We may not fear to go among
The unseen shades of death.

In death's dark vale I soon must be,
But I will nothing fear;
Thy rod and staff will comfort me,
Thou hast Thyself been there.

To him Who left His throne on high,
Mankind from death to raise;
With FATHER and with HOLY GHOST,
Be everlasting praise. Amen.

Easter.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

7s.

60 Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross,
Alleluia.
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!
Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and Grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!
But the pain which he endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia! Amen.

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

C.M.

61 Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud, through death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey
At His command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where Jesus goes before.

Triumphant in His glory now
To Him all power is given;
To Him in one communion bow,
All saints in earth and heaven.

While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

All glory to the Father be;
All glory to the Son;
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

Alleluia! Amen.

"CHRIST being raised from the dead dieth no more, death hath no more dominion over Him."

7.8.

62 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;
JESUS lives! and this we know,
Thou, O Grave canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! our hearts know well,
Nought from us his Love shall sever:
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!

Praise the FATHER! praise the SON,
Who to us new life hath given;
Praise the SPIRIT, THREE in One,
All on earth, and all in Heaven.
Alleluia!

"CHRIST our Passover is sacrified for us; therefore let us keep the feast."

63 NOW CHRIST our Passover is slain, L.M.
The Lamb of GOD without a stain;
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,
Is freely offered in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice!
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies:
Thy captive people are set free,
And endless life restored by Thee.

We hymn Thee rising from the grave,
From death returning strong to save;
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored:
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

"Sing ye to the LORD; for He hath triumphed gloriously."

64 AT the Lamb's high feast we sing 7s.
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced side;

Praise we Him, Whose wondrous love
Spreads a banquet from above,
Fills our souls with food divine,
CHRIST the bread, and CHRIST the wine.

Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wars that drowns the foe.
Praise we CHRIST Whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread.
With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.

Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthral;
Thou hast opened paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen LORD, to Thee we raise;
Holy FATHER, praise to Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

"Sing unto the LORD a new song: for He hath done marvellous things."

65 THE strife is o'er, the battle done; 8.8.8.
The triumph of the LORD is won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!

On that third morn He rose again
In glorious majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servant free;
That we may live, and sing to Thee,
Alleluia! Amen.

"Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save His people from their sins."

66 CONQUERING kings their titles take 7s.
From the foes they captive make;
JESUS, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

Yes; none other name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will ye madly cast away?

Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame:
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death, but victory.

JESU, who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
Hear us as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory HOLY SON, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
From the saints and angel host. Amen.

"The First-begotten of the dead."

67 Come see the place where JESUS lay,
And hear angelic watchers say,
"He lives, Who once was slain:
Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the SAVIOUR said
That He would rise again."

O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

No more they tremble at the grave,
For JESUS will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen LORD, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

7s.

68 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day;
Christians haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead;
"CHRIST is risen," to day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, the victim undefiled,
Man to GOD hath reconciled;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life.
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
"CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored!
Help and save us, gracious LORD! Amen.

"Then were the disciples glad when they saw the LORD."

L.M.

69 THAT Easter-tide with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
When, to their longing eyes restored,
The Apostles saw their risen LORD.

He bade them see His Hands, His Side,
Where yet the glorious wounds abide;
O tokens true, which made it plain
Their LORD indeed was risen again.

JESU, the King of Righteousness,
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,
That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored:
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

"I am the light of the world."

EVENING HYMN. L.M.

70 O CHRIST, who art the light and day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away;
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost the soul's true light impart.

All Holy LORD to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

O LORD, our strong defence be nigh;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly,
Let Thy right hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

That while within this house of clay
A little longer here we stay,
Our flesh in Thee may safely sleep,
Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

By day and night with us abide
Throughout this joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield,
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. Amen.

Ascension.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in."

7s.

71 HAIL the day that sees Him rise
Alleluia!
To His Throne above the skies;
Alleluia!
CHRIST the Lamb for sinners given
Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia.

There for Him high triumph waits;
Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin,
Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in,
Alleluia!

Lo, the heaven its LORD receives,
Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves:
Alleluia!
Though returning to His throne,
Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia!

See, He lifts His hands above;
Alleluia!
See, He shows the prints of love;
Alleluia!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Alleluia!
Blessings on His church below.
Alleluia!

Still for us He intercedes,
Alleluia!
His prevailing death He pleads,
Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place,
Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!

LORD, though parted from our sight
Alleluia!
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia!
Seeking Thee above the skies.
Alleluia! Amen.

"All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth."

72 O LORD most High, Eternal King,
By Thee redeemed Thy praise we sing;
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,
And Grace has won the victory.

Ascending to the FATHER'S throne,
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own;
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,
All power is thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now
Shall, in its threefold order bow,
Of things on earth, and things on high,
And things that underneath us lie.

In awe and wonder angels see
How changed is man's estate by Thee,
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,
And Thou, True GOD, in Flesh dost reign.

Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,
As Thou wilt be our great Reward;
Let all our glory be in Thee
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

"By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place."

L.M.

73 O SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of GOD,
Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory left for us to die.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.

Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious blood
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

And thence the Church, Thy chosen Bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all its members draws from Thee
Whate'er they have of purity.

O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care,
Thy lowly members heaven-ward bear;
Be our's with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee ascended LORD, be sung;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY-GHOST, eternally. Amen.

"Who is gone into heaven."

S.M.

74 THOU art gone up on high,
To realms beyond the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown ;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

Thou art gone up on high ;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
LORD, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

"Who being the brightness of His glory, and the express Image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on High."

C.M.

75 JESU, our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring,
CREATOR of the world art Thou,
Its SAVIOUR and its KING.

How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free.

But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy FATHER'S throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around Thy throne
And see Thy glory there!

JESUS, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

All praise to Thee who dost ascend
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to GOD the FATHER'S Name,
And HOLY GHOST, be given. Amen.

"Set your affection on things above."

C.M.

76 O JESU, Who art gone before
To Thy blest realms of light;
Oh, thither may our spirits soar,
And wing their upward flight.

Make us to those delights aspire,
Which spring from love to Thee;
Which pass the carnal heart's desire,
What faith alone can see.

Where GOD to those whom He doth own,
His secret doth reveal;
And is Himself their joy and crown,
And all in all doth fill.

To guide us to Thy glories LORD,
To lift us to the sky;
O may Thy HOLY GHOST be pour'd
Upon us from on high.

JESU, to Thee all glory be,
Who didst to heav'n ascend,
With FATHER and with HOLY GHOST,
One GOD world without end. Amen.

"Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive."

7s.

77 Glory to our mighty King!
Crowns unfading wreathe His head!
JESUS is the name we sing,
JESUS risen from the dead;
JESUS, conqueror o'er the grave,
Lord Almighty, strong to save.

M.

JESUS is gone up on high;
Angels come to meet their king;
Shouts of triumph rend the sky,
While the victor's praise they sing:
Open now, ye heavenly gates,
See the King of glory waits!

Now behold Him high enthroned,
  Glory beaming from His face;
By adoring angels owned,
  God of holiness and grace,
Oh for hearts and tongues to sing,
Glory to our mighty King! Amen.

Whitsuntide.

"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost."

L.M.

78 COME HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart:
Thy blessed unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight:
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
Teach us to know the FATHER, SON
And THEE, of BOTH, to be but ONE;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song;
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

"Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost."

79 CREATOR Spirit, by whose aid L.M.
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour thy joys on all mankind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for Thee.

O Source of uncreated light,
The FATHER's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us, while we sing.

Plenteous of grace descend from high,
Rich in Thy seven-fold energy;
Give us Thyself that we may see
The FATHER and the SON by Thee;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.

Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty FATHER's name:
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

"When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be made, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

7s.

80 COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come;
And from Thine eternal home,
Shed the ray of light divine;
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor,
Come Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine.

Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome Guest,
  Sweet refreshment here below!
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful shadow from the heat,
  Solace in the midst of woe!

O most Blessed Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
  And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
  All our good is turned to ill.

Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
  Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
  Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful who adore
And confess Thee evermore
  In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, LORD,
  Give them joys that never end. Amen.

"If we live in the Spirit let us also walk in the Spirit"

81 COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One L.M.
Art with the FATHER and the SON;
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

In word and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers Thy praise be sung;
May love enwrap our mortal frame,
And others catch the living flame.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

8.6.8.4.

82 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

O praise the FATHER; praise the SON;
Blest SPIRIT, praise to Thee;
All praise to GOD, the THREE IN ONE,
The ONE IN THREE. Amen.

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."

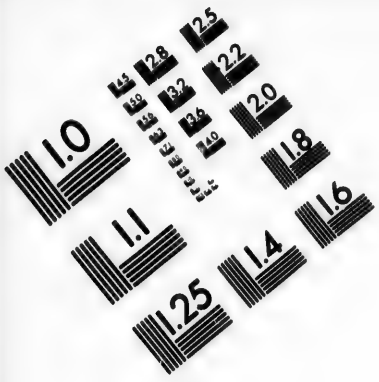
C.M.

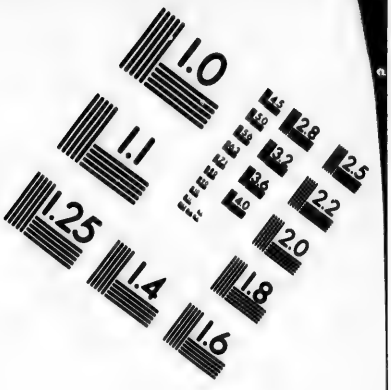
83 WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame:

But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy dove.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.





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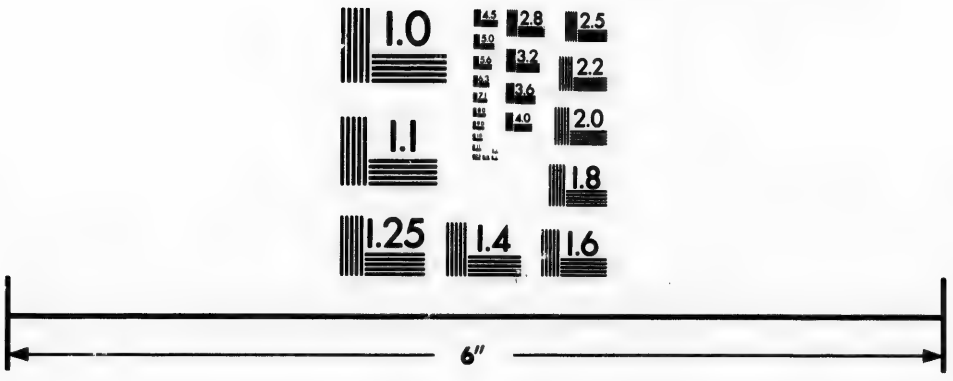

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It fills the Church of God; It fills
The sinful word around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for It is found.

Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss th' accepted hour;
Save LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

"And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls."

L.M.

84 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime by every tongue,
Be GOD's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our SAVIOUR wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.

O Holy FATHER, Holy SON,
And Holy SPIRIT, THREE IN ONE;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore. Amen.

"Who hath given the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts."
7s.

85 GRACIOUS SPIRIT, Love divine,
Let Thy light around us shine,
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

Pardon to the contrite give,
Bid the wounded sinner live;
Lead us to the LAMB of GOD,
Wash us in His precious Blood.

Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
Life and joy and peace impart;
Sanctifying every heart.

Guardian SPIRIT, lest we stray,
Keep us in our heavenly way:
Bring us to the courts above,
Realms of light and endless love.

Honour, glory love, and praise,
Be through never-ending days,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the SPIRIT Three in One. Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."

86 P.M.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in Power, in Love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Amen.

"He that spared not His own Son, but gave Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things."

As Ps. 148

87 We give eternal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above;
He sent His own Eternal Son
To die for sins That man had done.

To God the Son belongs
Eternal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

To God the Spirit's name
Eternal homage give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty God! to Thee
Be endless honours shown
In Sacred Persons Three,
In Might and Godhead One:
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores. Amen.

"Grace be unto you and peace from Him which is, and which was, and which is to come, and from the seven Spirits which are before His throne, and from JESUS who is the faithful witness, and the first-begotten of the dead."

L.M.

88 O Thou Whom neither time nor space
Can circle in, unseen, unknown,
Nor faith in boldest flight can trace,
Save through Thy SPIRIT and Thy SON:

And Thou that from Thy bright abode
To us in mortal weakness shown,
Didst graft the manhood into GOD,
Eternal, co-eternal SON:

And Thou, Whose unction from on high
By comfort, light, and love is known!
Who in eternal unity
Art with the FATHER and the SON:

Great First and Last! Thy blessing give!
And grant us faith, Thy gift alone,
To love and praise Thee while we live,
And do whate'er Thou would'st have done.
Amen.

"O praise GOD in His Holiness."

89 O GOD of life, Whose power benign 8.8.8.
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

O FATHER, all creating LORD,
Be thou by every tongue implored,
Be thou by every heart adored.

O Son of GOD, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, LORD, Whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.

O HOLY GHOST, Whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.

O Holy Blessed TRINITY,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;
In heaven and earth exalted be. Amen.

"GOD is light, and in Him is no darkness at all."

L.M.

90 Thrice HOLY GOD, of wondrous might,
O TRINITY of love divine,
To Thee belongs unclouded light,
And everlasting joys are Thine.

About Thy throne dark clouds abound,
About Thee shine such dazzling rays,
That angels, as they stand around,
For ever tremble as they gaze.

Thy sons anew created, LORD,
Confess Thee in Thine own great name;
By hope they taste the rich reward,
Which faith already dares to claim.

FATHER, may we Thy law fulfil,
Blest SON, may we Thy precepts learn;
And Thou, blest Spirit, may our will
And ways unto Thy counsels turn.

Yea, FATHER, may Thy will be done,
May we Thy hallowed name adore,
Together with Thy blessed SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT ever more. Amen.

Sundays after Trinity.

"O be joyful in the LORD, all ye lands."

L.M.

91 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The LORD ye know is GOD indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joys His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Praise GOD from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"When I laid the foundations of the earth . . . when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of GOD shouted for joy."

7s.

92 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When GOD spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
GOD will make new heaven and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise;
JESU, glory unto Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

"O Lord our Governor how excellent is Thy name in all the world."

93 O THOU to whom all creatures bow C.M.
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy Name.

In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckoned there;
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue,
Thy boundless praise declare.

Lord, what is man! that Thou so lov'st,
To keep him in Thy mind?
Or what man's offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind?

O Thou to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy Name. Amen.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou LORD of Hosts."

94 O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD, C.M.
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, shew'st
The brightness of Thy face.

My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living GOD.

For in Thy Courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of Hosts, my KING and GOD,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Who can express the noble acts of the LORD, or show forth all His praise?"

L.M.

95 O RENDER thanks to GOD above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from His judgments never stray,
Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

Extend to me that favour, LORD,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me. Amen.

"O praise the LORD of heaven: praise Him in the height."

As Ps. 148.

96 YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay.
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

Let them adore the LORD,
And praise His holy name,
By Whose mighty word
They all from nothing came.

And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

His chosen saints through grace
He will exalt on high;
He favours Israel's race
Who still to Him are nigh.
O therefore raise
Your grateful voice,
And still rejoice
The LORD to praise.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed;
Join all on earth,
Rejoice and sing:
All glory give
To GOD our King. Amen.

"Sing forth the honour of His Name: make His praise glorious."

As Ps. 149.

97 YE servants of God,
Your master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful name;

The name all-victorious
Of JESUS extol:
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh;
His presence we have:
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

Salvation to God
Who sits on the Throne,
Let all cry aloud
And honour the Son;
The praises of JESUS
All angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces
And worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore,
And give Him his right,
All glory and power
And wisdom and might;
All honour and blessing
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing
For infinite love. Amen.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

C.M

98 JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than JESU'S Name,
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of JESUS, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

"The Love of CHRIST constraineth us."

C.M.

99 O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;

When once Thou visitest the heart,
  Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
  Then kindles love divine.

JESU, may all confess Thy name,
  Thy wondrous love adore;
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
  To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless;
  Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
  The image of Thine Own.

Abide with us, and let thy light
  Shine, LORD, on every heart;
Dispel the darkness of our night.
  And joy to all impart. Amen.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

L.M.

100 O CHRIST, who dost prepare a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.

Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord,
Art our exceeding great reward;
How transient is our present pain!
How boundless our eternal gain!

With open face and joyful heart,
We then shall see Thee as Thou art;
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down Thy HOLY GHOST, to be
The raiser of our souls to Thee.

O future Judge, Eternal LORD,
Thy name be hallowed and adored;
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST, for evermore. Amen.

"There is none other Name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

8.7.

101 To the Name of our Salvation
Laud and honour let us pay;
Which for many a generation
Hid in GOD's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

JESUS is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Name of Him who saves from hell.

'Tis the name that whoso preacheth
  Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
  Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who in perfect wisdom reacheth
  Heavenly joys possesseth here.

JESUS is the Name exalted
  Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
  We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
  Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

Therefore we in love adoring
  This most blessed Name revere;
Holy JESU, Thee imploring
  So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
  We way sing with angels there. Amen.

"That Rock was CHRIST."

7s.

102 ROCK of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

"Who is he that condemneth? It is CHRIST that died, yea rather that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of GOD, who also maketh intercession for us."

L.M.

103 JESU, Thy Blood and Righteousness,
My beauty are, and only dress!
Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

When from the dust of death arise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea,—
JESUS hath lived, hath died for me!

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through Thee I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb
Who from the FATHER's bosom came,
Who died for me, e'en me to atone,
Now for my LORD and GOD I own!

LORD, I believe Thy precious Blood,—
Which at the mercy-seat of GOD
For ever doth for sinners plead—
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

Thou GOD of power, Thou GOD of love,
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove!
That all, who to Thy Wounds will flee,
May find Eternal Life in Thee. Amen.

"JESUS saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

C.M.

104 THOU art the Way; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the FATHER seek
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

"In the day time He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire."

8.7.

105 GUIDE us, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrims through this barren land;
We are weak, but thou art mighty,—
Still uphold us with Thy hand.
LORD of Mercy,
Grant us in Thy strength to stand!

Open Thou the living fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Shine before us as we go.
LORD of Mercy,
Lead us on through joy and woe!

On the brink of death's dark river,
Bid our fearful hearts be still;
Bear us through the spreading waters
Safely to Thy holy hill.
LORD of Mercy,
Now Thy gracious word fulfil. Amen

"To know the love of CHRIST which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of GOD."

8.7.

106 LOVE Divine! all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down:
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
JESUS, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded Love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy Salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come! Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Hasten to return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, LORD, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see Thy great Salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise! Amen.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.

C.M.

107 JESU, Thy mercies are untold
Through each returning day;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold
Whatever we can say:

That love which in Thy passion drained
For us Thy precious Blood:
That love whereby the saints have gained
The vision of their GOD.

'Tis Thou has loved us from the womb,
Pure source of all our bliss,
Our only hope of life to come,
Our happiness in this.

LORD, grant us while on earth we stay
Thy love to feel and know;
And when from hence we pass away
To us Thy glory show. Amen.

"Let this mind be in you which was also in CHRIST JESUS."

108 JESUS! exalted far on high! C.M.
To Whom a name is given,
A Name surpassing every name
That's named in earth or heaven;

Before Whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before Whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art LORD;

JESUS! Who in the form of GOD
Didst equal honour claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame;—

Oh! may that mind be form'd in us
Which shone so bright in Thee;
May we be humble, lowly, meek,
From pride and envy free.

May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy love;
So shall we bear Thine Image here,
And share Thy throne above. Amen.

"The communion of the HOLY GHOST."

C.M.

109 O HOLY SPIRIT, Lord of grace,
Eternal fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join
The FATHER and the SON,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory to the HOLY GHOST,
While endless ages run. Amen.

"As many as are led by the SPIRIT OF GOD, they are the Sons of GOD."

L.M.

110 COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there:
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,
To be with Him, for ever blest. Amen.

"He was tempted in all points like as we are."

8s.

111 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who not in vain
Experienced every human pain:
He sees my griefs, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismayed my spirit dies;
Still He who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

And, Oh! when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging watch beside
My dying bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."
7s.

112 When our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesu, Son of David, hear.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesu, Son of David, hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls;
When our final doom is near,
JESU, SON of David, hear.

Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
JESU, SON of David, hear.

When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, SON of David, hear.

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
JESU, SON of David hear. Amen.

"LORD remember me."

C.M.

113 O THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good LORD, remember me.

If on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart:
Good LORD remember me.

If trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day;
Good LORD, remember me.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good LORD, remember me.

And Oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
JESU, receive my parting breath:
Good LORD, remember me. Amen.

"He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men."

C.M.

114 The LORD abounds with tender love
And unexampled acts of grace,
His wakened wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

He will not always harshly chide
But with His anger quickly part;
And loves His punishments to guide,
More by His love than our desert.

As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay,
So much His boundless love transcends
The small respects that we can pay.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for They shall see GOD."
S.M.

115 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is theirs;
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.

The LORD, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

LORD, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."

116 OFT in danger, oft in woe, 7s.
Onward Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory wake your song.

Onward then to glory move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

Hymns of glory and of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise:
Holy JESUS, praise to Thee
With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

"I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

117 OH, what if we are CHRIST's, S.M.
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the Cross.

Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
CHRIST's sufferings shared below.

Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where on the bosom of their GOD,
They rest in perfect love.

LORD, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here:

Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for ever more. Amen.

"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel and afterward receive me to glory."

118 O GOD of Bethel! by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy fostering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease;
And at Thine ever blest abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou, the Lord, shalt be our God
And portion ever more. Amen.

"I will magnify Thee, O Lord, my strength."

C.M.

119 To celebrate Thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare,
To all the listening world Thy works,
Thy wondrous works declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring,
Whilst to Thy name, O Thou most High,
Triumphant praise I sing.

Thou art a constant sure defence
  Against oppressing rage;
As troubles rise Thy needful aids
  In our behalf engage.

All those who have Thy goodness proved
  Will in Thy truth confide,
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,
  That on Thy help relied.

All praise to Thee, great Three in One,
  The GOD whom we adore;
As was, is now, and shall be done,
  When time shall be no more. Amen.

"He ever liveth to make intercession for us."

L.M.

120 WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of GOD not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

He, Who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

JESUS, Who suffered here below,
Feels sympathy with human woe,
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of sorrows had a part;
Touched with the feeling of our grief,
He to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"I will always give thanks unto the LORD: His praise shall ever be in my mouth."

C.M.

121 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my GOD shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How blest are they and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more. Amen.

"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

122 MY GOD, How wonderful Thou art, C.M.
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy seat
In depths of burning light.

How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting LORD;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.

Yet I may love Thee gracious LORD,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

FATHER of JESUS, GOD of love,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee! Amen.

"LORD, what love have I unto Thy law: all the day long is my study in it."

C.M.

123 FATHER of mercies! in Thy word
What endless riches shine!
For ever be Thy name adored
For knowledge thus divine!

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

O may those heavenly pages be
My first, my chief delight!
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increase in light.

Divine Instructor! gracious LORD!
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my SAVIOUR there. Amen.

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up His cross and follow Me."

L. M.

124 TAKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,
If thou would'st my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly strive to follow Me.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm:
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let Thy foolish pride rebel:
Thy LORD for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross and follow CHRIST,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he, who bears the cross,
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

To Thee great LORD, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend ;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.
Amen.

"LORD teach us to pray."

C.M.

125 LORD ! teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear.
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

We perish if we cease from prayer,
O grant us power to pray !
And when to meet Thee we prepare,
LORD ! meet us by the way.

Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within,
LORD ! whither shall we go ?

GOD of all grace we come to Thee,
With broken contrite hearts ;
Give what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts :

Faith pleads the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone ;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone. Amen.

"O praise GOD in His holiness."

126 THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights! with morning, shine!
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sins forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

"Who is like unto the LORD our GOD, that hath His dwelling so high: and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth."

127 YE saints and servants of the LORD,
The triumphs of His name record,
His sacred name for ever bless.
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to His great name address.

GOD through the world extends His sway,
The regions of eternal day
  But shadows of His glory are;
With him, Whose majesty excels,
Who made the heaven in which He dwells,
  Let no created power compare.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven's triumphant host
  And saints on earth below adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
  When time itself shall be no more.
Amen.

"O praise the LORD of heaven; praise Him in the height."
8.7

128 PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens adore Him,
  Praise Him, angels, in the height:
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
  Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,
  Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
  For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD! for He is glorious!
  Never shall His promise fail;
GOD hath made His saints victorious,
  Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the GOD of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name!

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
LORD, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne;
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

Amen.

"Praise the LORD, O my soul: O LORD my GOD, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."

As Ps. cxlix.

129 O worship the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy, space;

His chariots of wrath
  The thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path
  On the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust,
  And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
  Nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender;
  How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
  Redeemer and Friend.

O measureless Might,
  Ineffable love:
While angels delight
  To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation,
  Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
  Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."

S.M.

130 FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my FATHER'S breast,
Fainting I cry, blest SPIRIT, come,
And speed me to my rest.

My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember Thee.

To Thee, to Thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

GOD of my life, be near,
On Thee my hopes I cast,
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee; and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

8s.

131 JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my all,
Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought;
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, what didst Thou find in me,
That thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought;
JESU, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest SAVIOUR, Thou art mine.
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.
Amen.

"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind and a covert from the tempest."

7s.

132 JESU, Refuge of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

"Unto you which believe, He is precious."

C.M.

133 How sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS! my Shepherd, Guide, and Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, mine End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

"Lord, help me."

C.M.

134 O HELP us, Lord; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

O help us when to Thee we cry
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dry,
O help us, LORD, the more.

O help us through the power of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

O help us, JESU, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee ;
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is; brethren, to dwell together in unity."

135 L.M.

O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
The brethren join in love to Thee ;
On Thee alone their heart relies,
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet, within Thy holy place,
With one accord to sing Thy grace,
Besieging Thine attentive ear
With all the force of fervent prayer.

O may we love the house of GOD,
Of peace and joy the blest abode ;
O may no angry strife destroy
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

The world without may rage, but we
Will only cling more close to Thee,
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,
More weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.

LORD, shower upon us from above
The sacred gift of mutual love;
Each other's wants may we supply,
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

"LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house; and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."

6s.

136 WE love the House of prayer
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the Word of Life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But oh! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy Face,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

"The seed is the Word of God."

C.M.

137 Almighty God! Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield an hundred fold,
The fruits of peace and joy.

Where'er the seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow;
That all whose souls the truth receive
Its saving power may know.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"I will make them joyful in my House of Prayer."

7s.

138 To Thy temple we repair:
Lord, we love to worship there,
And within the veil to meet
Christ upon the mercy-seat.

Where Thy glorious Name is sung,
Touch our lips, unloose our tongue,
That our joyful souls may bless
Thee, the LORD our Righteousness.

While before Thy Throne we bend,
While our earnest prayers ascend,
Hear us, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for JESUS intercedes.

While Thy messengers proclaim
Peace and pardon through Thy name;
In their voices may we own
JESUS speaking from His throne. Amen.

"Hosanna in the highest."

L.M.

139 HOSANNA to the living LORD!
Hosanna to the INCARNATE WORD!
To CHRIST, CREATOR, SAVIOUR, KING,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.

O SAVIOUR, with protecting care,
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.

But chiefest, in our cleansed breast
Bid Thine eternal SPIRIT rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven. Amen.

"How amiable are Thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts."

As Ps. 148.

140 LORD of the worlds above!
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
My heart aspires
With warm desires
To see my GOD.

O happy souls that pray
Where GOD delights to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still;
And happy they
Who love the way
To Zion's hill.

They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears;
Till each o'ercomes at length,
Till each in heaven appears;

O glorious seat!
Of GOD our king,
LORD thither bring
Our willing feet.

GOD is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow
Upon our race
His loving grace
And glory too.

To GOD, the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT ever bless'd;
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed.
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. Amen.

"Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound."

8.7.

141 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness;

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

So whene'er the signal given
Calls us from this earth away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day! Amen.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

C.M.

142 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply;
"For He was slain for us."

JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy paths in the great waters: and Thy footsteps are not known. Thou leddest Thy people like sheep by the hand of Moses and Aaron."

C.M.

143 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

L.M.

144 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountains pant;
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thine own right hand shall be my aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.
Amen.

"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD and of His CHRIST; and He shall reign for ever and ever."

L.M.

145 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run:
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains.
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

"LORD, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."

C.M.

146 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art GOD,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

"Mary hath chosen the good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

147 O LOVE divine, how good thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
When shall my longing spirit prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!

Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
O that I might the world resign,
And this good portion choose as mine,
As mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

"Lord if thou wilt, thou can'st make me clean."

148 8.8.8.7.

Just as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bids't me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
"Fightings within, and fears without,"
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!
Amen.

"Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils."
C.M.

149 Son of the Highest, deign to cast
On us a pitying eye,
Thou Who repentant Magdalene
Didst call to joys on high.

The long-lost coin is stored at length
In treasure-house divine,
The precious gem from filth is cleansed,
And doth the stars outshine.

Jesu, the balm of every wound,
The sinner's only stay,
Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep
In this Thy mercy's day.

Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,
Fulfil us with Thy love,
And guide us through the storms of life
To perfect rest above. Amen.

"O that my ways were so direct that I might keep thy statutes."

C.M.

150 Oh, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light, to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd,
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

151 NEARER, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! Amen.

"Not as I will but as Thou wilt."

152 MY SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt! 6s.
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as thine own,
And help me still to say,
My LORD, Thy will be done.

My SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My LORD, Thy will be done.

My SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee
My LORD, Thy will be done.

My SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me:
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.

Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My LORD, Thy will be done. Amen.

"A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise."

153 O FOR a heart to praise my GOD, C.M.
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's Throne;
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
Where JESUS reigns alone:

An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart;
Come quickly from above:
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love. Amen.

"Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is."

154 THOU Judge of quick and dead, S.M.
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread
We all must soon appear;

Our ransomed souls prepare
For that most awful day,
Incline our hearts to watchful care
And teach us how to pray;

To pray, and wait the hour,
That dreadful hour unknown;
When robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down.

Oh may we all be found
Obedient to Thy word,
Still watching for the trumpet's sound
And looking for the LORD.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."

S.M.

155 YE servants of the LORD,
Each in his office, wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

Watch! 'tis your LORD's command,
And while we speak He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found;
He shall his LORD with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid His angel band.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for ever more. Amen.

"Behold the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him."
7.6.

156 REJOICE, rejoice, believers!
And let your lights appear,
The evening is advancing
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising
And soon will he draw nigh;
Up! pray and watch, and wrestle,
At midnight comes the cry.

See that your lamps are burning,
  Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
  The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
  Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go, meet Him as He cometh,
  With hallelujahs clear.

All ye who here in patience
  Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever
  Where sorrow is no more.
Around the throne of glory
  The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him,
  Your diadems of gold.

Our hope and expectation,
  O JESUS, now appear,
Arise Thou Sun, so longed for,
  O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and heads uplifted,
  We plead, O LORD, to see
The day of our redemption,
  And ever be with Thee. Amen.

"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD and of His CHRIST: and He shall reign for ever and ever."

8.7.

157 HARK! the song of jubilee
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore;
Hallelujah! for the LORD
GOD omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banners furled,
Sheathed his sword: He speaks, 'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world,
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away:
Then the end: beneath His rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall,
Hallelujah! CHRIST in GOD,
GOD in CHRIST, is all in all. Amen.

"Even so, come LORD JESUS."

S.M.

158 THE Church has waited long
Her absent LORD to see,
And still in loneliness she waits
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still in weeds of widowhood
She weeps a mourner yet.

Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one
We laid them side by side;
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to ripen there,
Till the last glorious morn.

We long to hear His voice,
To see our SAVIOUR'S face,
To share His crown and glory then,
As now we share His grace.
Come, LORD, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again. Amen.

"The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

C.M.

159 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh, for the golden floor,
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth nevermore!

The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul made white,
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night.

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness, and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
Oh, by Thy love and anguish, LORD,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

"Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

7.6.

160 Brief life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life is there.

O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest:
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:

And GOD his KING and PORTION,
In fulness of His Grace,
Shall he behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

O LORD! in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

"When shall I come to appear before the presence of God."
C.M.

161 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

When shall these eyes thy heaven built
And pearly gates behold? [walls
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my SAVIOUR stand;
And all I love in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy saints above. Amen.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

162 THERE is a blessed Home 6s.
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious Throne,
Ten thousand saints adore
CHRIST, with the FATHER One
And SPIRIT, evermore.

Look up ye saints of GOD,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

"Now they desire a better country, that is an Heavenly."
7.6.

163 For thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only Mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished;
And smiles have no alloy;

The Lamb is all thy splendour;
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

O sweet and blessed country,
The Home of GOD's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!

JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
Who art, With GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

"And the city had no need of the sun neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of GOD did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

7.6.

164 JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.

We know not, ah! we know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:

The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from toil released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;

And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O FATHER by THY mercy
And by THY SPIRIT'S grace,
May we abide for ever
Within THY resting place;

And pass from life's long battle,
To THY dear home of love,
Jerusalem the golden!
Jerusalem above. Amen.

"I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from GOD, out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

8.7.

165 BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride to earth dost move;

From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for HIM Whose love espoused thee
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;
All THY streets, and all THY bulwarks,
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright THY gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of HIS merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for CHRIST'S dear Name in this world
Bitter pain and anguish bore.

Many a blow of tribulation,
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That HIS Palace should be decked.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might and one in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

For Holidays.

"The whole family in heaven and earth."

C.M.

166 The saints on earth and those above
But one communion make,
Joined to their LORD in bonds of love
All of HIS grace partake.

One family, we dwell in HIM,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living GOD,
To HIS command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

JESU, be Thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

"Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."

167 BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,
Who sow in every place
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,
The Gospel of HIS grace.

The things through mists and shadows dim
By holy prophets seen,
In the full light of day they saw
With not a cloud between.

What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,
What GOD in Manhood bore,
They wrote as GOD inspired in words
That live for evermore.

Although in space and time apart,
One SPIRIT ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that SPIRIT'S call.

To GOD, the blessed Three in One,
Be glory, praise, and might,
Who called us from the shades of death
To HIS own glorious light. Amen.

"We have this treasure in earthen vessels."

As Ps. 149.

168 Disposer Supreme
And Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for THINE
The weak and the poor;

To frail earthen vessels,
And things of no worth,
Entrusting THY riches
Which aye shall endure.

Those vessels soon fail,
Though full of THY light,
And at THY decree
Are broken and gone;
Thence brightly appeareth
THY truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven
The lightnings have shone.

Their sound goeth forth,
"CHRIST JESUS the LORD:"
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall:
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at THY word,
And one long blast shattered
The Canaanite's wall.

O loud be their trump,
And stirring their sound
To rouse us, O LORD,
From the slumber of sin;
The lights THOU hast kindled
In darkness around,
Oh, may they illumine
Our spirits within.

All honour, and praise,
  Dominion, and might,
To GOD in Three Persons
  Eternally be,
Who round us hath shed
  HIS marvellous light,
And called us from darkness
  HIS glory to see. Amen.

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the LAMB."

C.M.

169 How bright those glorious spirits shine!
  Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
  Of everlasting day?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great
  Who came to realms of light:
And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed
  Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
  Before the throne on high,
And serve the GOD they love amidst
  The glories of the sky.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
  Nor sun with scorching ray;
GOD is their Sun, whose cheering beams
  Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb, Who reigns upon the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

L.M.

170 How blest were they who walked in love
With Christ, while yet He dwelt above;
A righteous band, sustained by grace;
The fathers of the faithful race.

Strangers and pilgrims here below
They deemed the world an empty show:
To purer joys their hearts were given,
The better land they sought was Heaven.

The soul that truly cleaves to God
Still longs to gain that blest abode:
O Christ, forbid our souls to roam,
And fix them on our own true Home.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, Eternal SON to THEE;
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Of whom the world was not worthy."

L.M.

171 YE servants of our glorious King,
To HIM your thankful praises bring;
And tell the deeds that grace has done,
The triumphs by HIS martyrs won.

Since they were faithful to the last,
Their holy struggles now are past;
The bitterness of death is o'er,
And theirs is bliss for evermore.

For ever broken is the chain,
That sought to bind them, but in vain:
O let us strive like them to win
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

O SAVIOUR! may our portion be
With those, who gave themselves to Thee,
Through all eternity to sing
All praise to Thee, the Martyrs' King.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"And they glorified God in me."

S.M.

172 For Thy true servants Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For Thy true servants, Lord,
Who strove in Thee to die,
And found in Thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

Jesu, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for Thee.

All might, all praise be Thine,
Father, co-equal Son,
And Spirit, Bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

"Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou ME?"

8.7.

173 Lo, the LORD from heaven descending,
Smites the persecutor low;
See him now repentant bending
Humbly, meekly to the blow:
See him rising,
Friend to CHRIST, no longer foe.

Breathing slaughter, chains preparing,
O, how fierce his anger burned;
Trembling now, and lost his daring,
Meek obedience he has learned:
The destroyer
Now into a lamb is turned.

CHRIST, Thy power is man's salvation,
Hardest hearts Thou mak'st Thine own;
He who wrought such desolation,
That THY Name might be o'erthrown,
Now converted, [known.
Through the world that Name makes

Praise the FATHER, GOD of heaven,
Him Who reigns supreme on high;
Praise the SON for sinners given
Both to suffer, and to die;
Praise the SPIRIT
Guiding us most lovingly. Amen.

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

"The LORD Whom ye seek shall suddenly come to His temple."

174 IN His temple now behold Him, 8.7.
See the long expected LORD;
Ancient prophets had foretold him,
God has now fulfilled His word.
Now to praise Him His redeemed
Shall break forth with one accord.

In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold him lie,
While his aged saints adore Him
Ere in perfect faith they die.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lo! the Incarnate GOD most high.

JESU, by Thy presentation,
Thou who cam'st in lowly mien,
Make us see our great salvation,
Make our hearts all pure within.
O present us in Thy glory
To Thy FATHER pure and clean. Amen.

ST. JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

"Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me."

L.M.

175 THE great forerunner of the morn,
The herald of the WORD is born;
And faithful hearts shall never fail
With thanks and praise His light to hail.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,
That John should be that herald's name,
And with prophetic utterance told
His actions great and manifold.

John, still unborn, yet gave aright
His witness to the coming Light;
And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,
Fulfilled that witness at His birth.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, eternal SON to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

As Ps. 148.

176 Lo! from the desert homes
Where he hath hid so long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong;
The voice that cries
Of CHRIST from high,
And judgment nigh
From opening skies.

Your GOD e'en now doth stand
At heaven's opening door,
His fan is in His hand,
And He will purge His floor;

The wheat he claims
And with him stows,
The chaff he throws
To quenchless flames.

May thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ears still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night,
Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.

O GOD, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
Thy soldiers for the fight
With grace that shields from harm,
Thrice blessed Three,
Heaven's endless days
Shall sing Thy praise
Eternally. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

"O praise the LORD all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure."

8.7.8.7.7.7.

177 CHRIST, in highest heaven enthroned,
Equal of the FATHER'S Might,
By pure spirits, trembling, owned,
GOD of GOD, and LIGHT of LIGHT,
Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,
Thee their Maker, and their King!

All who circling round adore Thee,
All who bow before Thy Throne,
Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,
Thy behest to carry down;
To and fro, 'twixt earth and heaven
Speed they each on errands given.

To the FATHER praise be given,
By the unfallen angel-host,
Who in His great war have striven
With the legions of the lost,
Equal praise in highest heaven
To the SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"

8.7.8.7.7.7.

178 WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before GOD's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in GOD's own righteousness;
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand,
Whence come all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified;
Now their painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

These, their SAVIOUR contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command:
Now in GOD's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.
Amen.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of GOD did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

C.M.

179 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Who live within thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion,
  Where saints for ever sing;
The seat of GOD's own chosen,
  The palace of the King.

There GOD for ever sitteth,
  Himself of all the Crown;
The Lamb the Light that shineth,
  And never goeth down.

Nought to this seat approacheth
  Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their GOD for ever
  Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth thither lead us;
  Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
  From joys that cannot end.

To CHRIST the Sun that lightens
  His Church above, below;
To FATHER and to SPIRIT
  All things created bow. Amen.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Morning.

"I myself will awake right early"

L.M.

180 AWAKE, my soul and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the Eternal King.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up."

L.M.

181 Now that the daylight fills the sky
We lift our hearts to GOD on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from strife,
And shield from anger's din our life,
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.

So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our GOD.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee;
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

6.7s.

182 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high be near,
Daystar in our hearts appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams we see,
Till they pour their gladdening light
Through the darkness of our night.

Visit then these souls of thine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill us, LORD, with light Divine;
Scatter all our unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory to the blessed SON,
Glory to the SPIRIT be,
Glory to the Three in One:
As it was, is now, shall be,
Ever through eternity. Amen.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

L.M.

183 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

L.M.

184 O JESU, LORD of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER'S face,
Thou fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night;

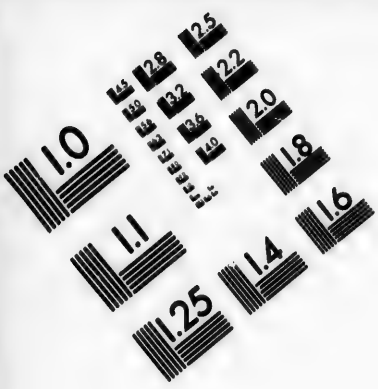
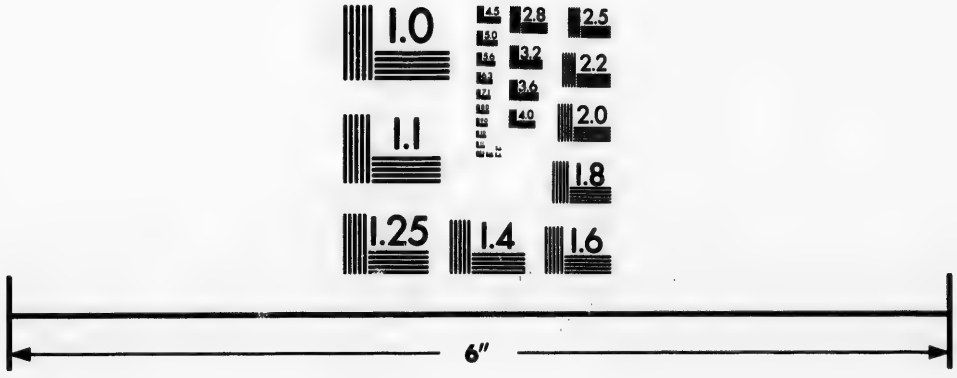
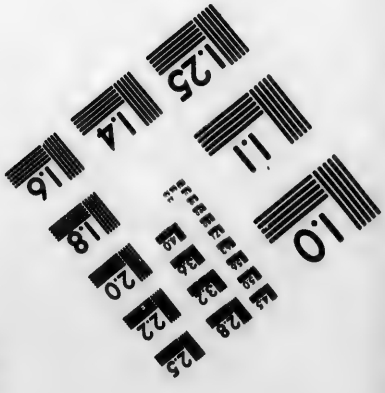


IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)





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23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The HOLY SPIRIT'S cloudless ray.

So we the FATHER'S help will claim
And sing the FATHER'S glorious name,
And His Almighty grace implore
That we may stand to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

O hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness as a morning ray,
Let faith as noontide splendour glow,
Our souls the twilight never know.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise Eternal SON, to Thee;
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

SUNDAY MORNING.

"In Thy Light shall we see light."

7s.

185 MORN of morns, and day of days!
Beauteous were thy new-born rays:
Brighter yet from death's dark prison
CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen,

He commanded, and His word
Death and the dread chaos heard;
O shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay?

Nature yet in shadow lies,
Let the sons of light arise
And prevent the morning rays
With sweet canticles of praise.

Unto hearts in slumbers weak
Let the heavenly trumpet speak;
And a newer walk express
Their new life to righteousness.

Hear us, LORD, and with us be,
O Thou Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the Spirit give
Bidding the dead letter live.

Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,
By Whose quickening Breath divine
Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen.

"And GOD said, let there be light: and there was light. And the evening and the morning were the first day."

7s.

186 ON this day, the first of days,
GOD the FATHER'S name we praise;
Who creation's Fount and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day th' Eternal Son
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the Spirit came
With his gifts of living flame.

Oh! that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God the Source of life and light.

O Thou Blessed Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

L.M.

187 Again the Lord's own day is here,
The day to Christian people dear,
As week by week it bids them tell
How Jesus rose from death and hell.

For by His flock, their Lord declared,
His resurrection should be shared;
And they who trust in Him to save
In Him are risen from the grave.

We, one and all, of Him possest
Are with exceeding treasures blest;
For all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share.

Eternal glory, rest on high,
A blessed immortality,
True peace and gladness, and a throne,
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore unto Thee we sing,
O LORD of Peace, Eternal King;
Thy love we praise, Thy name adore,
Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

Evening.

"He shall defend thee under His wings."

L.M.

188 Glory to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Abide with us."

L.M.

189 SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day."

8.7.

190 SAVIOUR! breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal.
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who never weary
Watchest where thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.
Amen.

"O look Thou upon me and be merciful unto me."

C.M.

191 As now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend;
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

LORD, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

"He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

192 BEFORE the ending of the day, L.M.
Creator of the world! we pray
That with Thy wonted favour Thou
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

Uplift us with Thine arm of might,
So may our souls rise pure and bright;
With love divine our hearts inflame,
To praise Thee for Thy glorious name.

Author of all things, gracious Guide,
In life be ever at our side;
And when the assaults of death impend,
Thy people strengthen and defend.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry,
Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord most high,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

193 10s.

ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

"Thy sun shall no more go down . . . . . for the LORD shall be thine everlasting light."

S.M.

194 SAVIOUR! abide with us,
The day is almost gone,
We would obtain a blessing thus,
By coming to Thy throne.

We have not seen that land,
That happy land as yet;
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Where suns can never set.

Our sun is sinking low,
Our day is almost o'er,
O Sun of righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

Praise CHRIST the only SON,
Praise to the FATHER give,
Praise to the SPIRIT, one alone,
In Whom alone we live. Amen.

"Let the lifting up of our hands be as the evening sacrifice."

7s.

195 FATHER! by Thy love and power
Comes again the evening hour.
Light has vanished, labours cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace.
We to Thee ourselves resign,
Let our latest thoughts be Thine!

SAVIOUR! to Thy FATHER bear
This our feeble evening prayer;
Thou hast seen how oft to-day
We, like sheep, have gone astray;
Blessed SAVIOUR! yet through Thee,
Pray our sins may pardoned be.

HOLY SPIRIT! breath of balm!
Fall on us in evening's calm:
Yet awhile, before we sleep,
We with Thee will vigils keep;
Melt our spirits, mould our will,
Soften, strengthen, comfort still!

Blessed TRINITY! be near
Through the hours of darkness drear;
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Guard us with the Angel host,
Till the flood of morning rays
Wake us to a song of praise. Amen.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

8.7.8.7.7.7.

196 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
JESU, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In Thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.
Amen.

"There shall be no night there."

L.M.

197 O THOU, Who, hid from mortal sight
Dost dwell in unapproached light,
Before Whose presence angels bow
With faces veiled, in homage low;

Awhile in darkness we remain,
And round us yet are sin and pain;
But soon the everlasting day
Shall chase our shades of night away.

For Thou hast promised, gracious LORD,
A day of gladness and reward;
A day but faintly imaged here
By brightest sun at noon-tide clear.

Then from the bonds of sin set free,
The soul shall fly, O GOD, to Thee;
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,
Her blissful task for evermore.

Great TRINITY, our hearts prepare,
The fulness of Thy joy to share;
Life's transient light may we improve,
And gain eternal light above. Amen.

"The LORD is my light."

198 6.8s.

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

Grant us dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O blessed JESUS, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our JESUS, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O blessed JESUS, be our Light. Amen.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

199 GOD, Who madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:

When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou our GOD forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine."

7s.

200 BLEST Creator of the light,
Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from Thee the name of Day:
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our humble cry.

May we ne'er by guilt depressed
Lose the way to endless rest;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

HOLY FATHER, hear our cry
Through Thy SON, our LORD most high;
Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

Holy Communion.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

L.M.

201 My God, and is thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow;
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred Feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

Why are its dainties all in vain,
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's bread?

O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

"This do in remembrance of Me."

7s.

202 BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died.

Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
LORD, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy cross we look and live:
JESUS, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

"My Flesh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed."

C.M.

203 O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine altar kneel.

Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat, the Body of the LORD,
Our drink, His precious blood.

Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O GOD, are Thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Baptism.

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you."

8.7.

204 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share.

Now these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

Keep them safe from ever roving;
Let them not be Satan's prey,
Let Thy watchful care so loving
Keep them thro' life's dangerous way.

Then within Thy fold in heaven
Let them find their rest above;
Feed in pastures by Thee given,
Drink the rivers of Thy love.

Honour, glory, might, dominion,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

"Bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the LORD."

L.M.

205 O ye who bring this babe to-day
Within a SAVIOUR'S arms to lay,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.

Teach it to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST its heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live.

That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom your's for evermore.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."

S.M.

206 The gentle SAVIOUR calls
Our children to his breast;
He folds them in His gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.

"Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
"The heirs of heaven are such as these,
"For such as these I came."

Gladly we bring them, LORD,
Devoting them to Thee;
Imploring, that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be. Amen.

"Else were your children unclean, but now are they holy."
C.M.

207 WHEN kneeling at the hallowed font,
To heaven we lift our prayer,
Hear gracious LORD, as Thou art wont,
And be Thou present there.

Have mercy on Thy little ones
Whom we present to Thee,
And make them Thine adopted sons,
From guilt and error free.

Change Thou the carnal heart within,
And make it all Thine own,
Dead to the flesh, the world, and sin,
Alive to Thee alone.

Praise to the SON, through Whom alone,
Our stains of guilt are lost;
Like praise be to the FATHER done,
And to the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Confirmation.

"The comforter which is the Holy Ghost."

L.M.

208 Come Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry;
Thou heavenly gift of God most high;
Thou Fount of life, and Fire of love,
And sweet Anointing from above.

Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart;
The weakness of our flesh supply
With strength and courage from on high.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And peace for evermore bestow;
If Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with them one:
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow. Amen.

"Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of JESUS CHRIST."

C.M.

209 O GOD, accept our hearts this day,
And make them always thine,
That we no more from Thee may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

Before the cross of Him who died
Behold we prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And CHRIST be all in all.

Anoint us with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt us for Thine own,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne.

Let every thought, and work, and word
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, LORD,
And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

"I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil."

L.M.

210 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thy temple's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
SAVIOUR, we seek Thy shelter here;
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not Thy suppliant flock away.

LORD, in this world of want and pain,
Let us not seek Thy rest in vain:
Quench in our souls the fires of sin,
And keep Thy children pure within.
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay,
Turn not Thy suppliant flock away. Amen.

"Put on the whole armour of GOD."

211 SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise, S.M.
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies
Through His eternal SON.

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of GOD.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
And all our conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
A crown of joy at last.

JESU, Eternal SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

Holy Matrimony.

"The LORD bless thee, and keep thee: The LORD make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The LORD lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

212 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union,
Which nought on earth may break.

Be present, awful FATHER,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam
Out of his own pierced side;

Be present, SON of David,
To join their loving hands,
As thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands;

Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,
To bless their mutual prayer,
As for the heavenly Bridegroom,
Thou dost the Bride prepare.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
The hallowed path they trace,

To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise.
Amen.

"Both JESUS was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."

213 How welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When JESUS deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day.

And happy was the Bride,
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

O LORD of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

Oh, bless, as erst of old,
The Bridegroom and the Bride;
Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy pierced side.

Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,
So bless them evermore. Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

"I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope."

214 Not for the pious dead we weep: C.M.
Their sorrows now are o'er.
The sea is calm, the tempest past
On that eternal shore.

Their peace is sealed, their rest is sure,
Within that better home;
Awhile we weep and linger here,
Then follow to the tomb.

And though no visioned dream of bliss
Nor trance of rapture show
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest from human woe;

Jesu! our shadowed path illume,
And teach the chastened mind
To welcome all that's left of good,
To all that's lost resigned. Amen.

"He giveth His beloved sleep."

8s.

215 Come forth, come on, with solemn song,
The road is short, the rest is long,
The Lord gave here, He calls away,
Make no delay,
This home was for a passing day.

Chime on, ye bells, again begin,
And ring the Sabbath morning in,
The labourer's week-day work is done,
The rest begun
Which CHRIST hath for his people won.
Amen.

Hymns 5, 8, *and* 154 *may also be used.*

Ember Days.

C.M.

"As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

216 Christ is gone up; yet ere He passed
From earth, in heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

So age by age, and year by year,
His truth was handed down;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her Lord is gone.

Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold;
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

L.M.

217 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
And thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.
Amen.

"Unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of CHRIST."

L.M.

218 O GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine,
And kindled by Thy hidden fires
The soul to highest aims aspires.

Thy Priests with wisdom, LORD, endue,
Their hearts with love and zeal renew;
Turn all their weakness into might,
O Thou the source of life and light.

SPIRIT of truth, on us bestow
The faith in all its power to know;
That with the saints of ages gone,
And those to come, we may be one.

Protect Thy Church from every foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
Convert the world, make all confess
The glories of Thy righteousness.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore,
For ever and for evermore.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."

C.M.

219 THE earth, O LORD, is one wide field
To all thy chosen seed;
The crop prepared its fruit to yield;
The labourers few indeed.

Therefore we come before Thee now,
With words of humble prayer,
Beseeching of Thy love, that Thou
Would'st send more labourers there.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
With wisdom and with grace,
Against false doctrine, like a rock,
To set the heart and face.

To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,
And make Thy judgments clear;
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
And humble and sincere.

Give to their flocks a lowly mind
To hear and to obey;
That each and all may mercy find
At Thine appearing day. Amen.

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace."

S.M.

220 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy SAVIOUR-KING,
"He reigns and triumphs here."

How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for
And sought, but never found.

How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light!
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

The Lord makes known his name
  Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
  Their SAVIOUR and their GOD! Amen.

Amen.

Rogation Days.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

C.M.

221 LORD, in Thy name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Foreign Missions.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

222 From Greenland's icy mountains. 7.6.
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh! salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name!

Waft, waft, ye winds His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator
In bliss returns to reign! Amen.

"That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations."

7.7.7.5.

223 GOD of grace, O let Thy light
Bless our dim and blinded sight;
Like the day-spring on the night
Bid Thy grace to shine.

To the nations led astray
Thine eternal love display;
Let Thy Truth direct their way
Till the world be Thine.

Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Learn the good thanksgiving word,
Ever praising Thee.

Let them moved to gladness sing,
Owning Thee their Judge and King;
Righteous Truth shall bloom and spring
Where Thy rule shall be.

So the fruitful earth's increase,
Bounty of the GOD of peace,
Never in its course shall cease,
Through the length of days;

While His grace our life shall cheer,
Furthest lands shall own his fear,
Brought to Him in worship near,
Taught His mercy's ways.
Amen.

"How shall they hear without a preacher."

L.M.

224 O SPIRIT of the living GOD!
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod
Descend upon our fallen race!

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

O Spirit of the LORD! prepare
The wide-spread earth her GOD to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad, like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

Baptise the nations;—far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of JESUS glorify,
Till every kindred call him LORD.
Amen.

"And God said, let there be light: and there was light."

225 THOU, Whose almighty Word P.M.
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray
Let there be light!

Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and light,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giving holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

Blessed and Holy THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Grace, Love, and Might:
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light! Amen.

T

"Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee."

S.M.

226 To bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.

That so Thy wondrous ways
May through the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

For those at Sea.

"These men see the works of the LORD, and His wonders in the deep."

8s.

227 ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

Most HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
Amen.

Harvest.

"They joy before Thee, according to the joy of harvest."

228 COME, ye thankful people, come, 7s.
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter-storms begin;
GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to GOD's own temple, come;
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

What is earth but GOD's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield?
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power,
Till the final Harvest-Hour:
Grant, O Lord of Life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take Thy people home;
From Thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And Thine Angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy garner evermore.

Come then, Lord of Mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home!
Let Thy saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore:
Come, with thousand Angels, come:
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home! Amen.

'Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."

7s.

229 PRAISE, O praise, our GOD and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And the silver Moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And Blest SPIRIT, Three in One. Amen.

"Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou makest it very plenteous."

7s.

230 PRAISE to GOD, immortal praise
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ!

For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the garden yield,
For the joy which harvests bring,
Grateful praises now we sing.

Clouds that drop refreshing dews;
Suns that genial heat diffuse;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:

All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores:

These, great GOD, to Thee we owe;
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory to the blessed SON,
Glory to the SPIRIT be,
Ever Three and ever One. Amen.

"The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels."

L. M.

231 LORD of the harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain;
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year;
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied,
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the KING of Kings:
So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task:
So shall Thine angels issue forth;
The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
To wind and storm exposed no more,
Be gathered to their FATHER'S store.

Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread:
But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need:
O Bread of Life, from day to day,
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay.
Amen.

(*To be used when there is a deficiency in the crops.*)

"Although the field shall yield no meat . . . . yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the GOD of my salvation."

7s.

232 WHAT our FATHER does is well;
Blessed truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

What our FATHER does is well;
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

What our FATHER does is well;
Though he saddens hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies:
He has called us sons of GOD,
Can we murmur at His rod?

What our FATHER does is well;
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In the barren Canaan now,
GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

Therefore, unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the FATHER and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, Three in One,
Honour, might, and glory be,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

School Festivals.

"That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of Thy Holy Child JESUS."

S.M.

233 LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
In this our festal day
To Thee for precious gifts of grace
Thy ransomed people pray.

We pray for childlike hearts
For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
As Angels do above.

We pray for simple faith,
For hope that never faints,
For true communion evermore
With all Thy blessed Saints.

On friends around us here
O let Thy blessing fall;
We pray for grace to love them well,
But Thee beyond them all.

O joy to live for Thee!
O joy in Thee to die!
O very joy of joys to see
Thy Face eternally!

LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

7s.

234 God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship Thee,
We amid the throng would be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high:
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For thy children here to do?

With the Prophets' goodly line
We in holy bond combine;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
Oh, that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

"JESUS increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with GOD and man."

L.M.

235 O Thou who wert content to dwell
In a poor home, a lowly Child,
With meek obedience noting well
Each bidding of Thy mother mild.

Lead every child that bears Thy name
To walk in Thy pure upright way,
To shun the paths of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear,
Protect them still from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there.

So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their LORD, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favour both with GOD and man.
Amen.

"Remember now Thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

S.M.

236 WITH humble heart and tongue,
Great GOD to Thee we pray;
O may we learn, while we are young,
To walk in wisdom's way.

Now in our early days
Teach us Thyself to know ;
O GOD, Thy sanctifying grace
Betimes on us bestow.

Our hearts, to folly prone,
Renew by power Divine ;
Unite them to Thyself alone,
And make us wholly Thine.

Make our defenceless youth
The object of Thy care ;
Help us to choose the way of truth,
And flee from every snare.

O let Thy Word of grace
Our warmest thoughts employ,
Be this through all our future days
Our treasure and our joy. Amen.

"Hosanna to the Son of David, blessed is He that cometh in the name of the LORD."

6.7.

237 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion JESUS came,
The children all stood singing
Hosannas to His name :
Nor did their zeal offend Him ;
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

And since the Lord retaineth
  His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
  On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
  Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud "Hosanna!"
  To David's royal Son.

For should we fail proclaiming
  Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
  Would their Hosannas raise.
Nor should we only render
  The tribute of our words,
But while our hearts are tender
  They too should be the LORD's. Amen.

For Works of Charity.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

C.M.

238 FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we render, LORD to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine?

But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the FATHER'S face.

And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard,
In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, LORD, to Thee. Amen.

"Bear ye one another's burthens, and so fulfil the law of CHRIST."

S.M.

239 O PRAISE our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

LORD, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

GOD of the widow hear!
Our work of mercy bless;
GOD of the fatherless be near,
And grant us good success. Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

"Thou that hearest the prayer; unto Thee shall all flesh come."

L.M.

240 When in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid,
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought;

To Thee we raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore, with bitter sighs,
And seeking pardon for our sin,
And respite for our griefs within.

For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him Whose Name alone is great,
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

Ah, hide not, for our sins, Thy face,
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,
Be with us in our trouble still,
Free us at last from every ill.

That so with all our hearts may we
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,
And walk obedient to Thy word,
And now and ever praise the Lord. Amen.

"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

L.M.

241 God of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we pour our sad complaint?
Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

Did ever sinner plead with Thee,
And Thou reject His lowly plea?
Does not Thy word still pledged remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

Then hear, O Lord, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,
Hear us, for our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

War. L.M.

242 O God of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again. Amen.

"Thou shalt not be afraid.....for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day."

PESTILENCE. C.M.

243 IN grief and fear, to Thee, O LORD,
We now for succour fly,
Thine awful judgments are abroad,
O shield us lest we die.

The fell disease on every side
Walks forth with tainted breath;
And pestilence, with rapid stride,
Bestrews the land with death.

O look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread,
And let Thine angel stand between
The living and the dead.

With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,
We turn who oft have strayed;
Accept the earnest prayers we bring,
And let the plague be stayed. Amen.

Thanksgiving.

"O praise the LORD, laud ye the Name of the LORD; praise it, O ye servants of the LORD."

244 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shewn;
Let all His saints adore Him!

When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our GOD alway;"
Let all His saints adore Him!

Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shewn;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

"Praise the LORD, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

8.7.

245 PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
In our trouble and distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the GOD of grace. Amen.

"O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise.....for the LORD is gracious, His mercy is everlasting.

L.M.

246 With one consent let all the earth
To GOD their cheerful voices raise:
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.

Convinced that He is GOD alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His name with praises bless.

For He's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Who remembered us when we were in trouble: for His mercy endureth for ever."

7s.

247 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the LORD, for He is kind:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He with all-commanding might
Fill'd the new-made world with light:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery;
For His mercy shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the LORD, for He is kind;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

New Year's Eve.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

7s.

248 For Thy mercy and Thy grace
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

Which of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help Thy servants to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
LORD of lords, and KING of kings. Amen.

New Year's Day.

"The time is short."

249 As the winged arrow flies 7s.
Speedily the mark to find—
As the lightning from the skies
Darts and leaves no trace behind.

Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upwards, LORD, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view.

Give thy grace to young and old;
Fill us with a SAVIOUR'S love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above. Amen.

"And now, LORD, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in Thee."

C.M.

250 THE year is gone, beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears;

Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness;

From evil deeds that stain the past,
O give us power to flee;
And grant that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
As angels do above.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My Sanctuary."

L.M.

251 O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

All earthly things pertain to Thee,
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

Both now and ever, LORD, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessed TRINITY! Amen.

"Behold I lay in Sion."

As 148 Psalm.

252 CHRIST is our corner stone,
On Him we surely build;
With His pure saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled.

On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

Oh ! then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring :
Our voices we will raise
The Triune God to sing :
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious name.

Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh,
Accept each faithful prayer,
And mark each suppliant sigh :
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace once given
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

Praise to the GOD of heaven,
Praise to His only SON,
And praise to Him be given
Who joins them both in one:
The heavenly Dove
Who makes us meet
For the blest seat
Of GOD above. Amen.

Dedication of a Church.

"In all places where I record my name, I will come unto thee and I will bless thee."

S.M.

253 O WORD of GOD above
Who fillest all in all,
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,
And bless our Festival.

May guilty souls that pine
Here health and pardon win;
And may the power of grace divine
Restore the dead in sin.

May GOD enthroned on high,
Here also dwell to bless;
Here train the contrite souls that sigh
His Mansions to possess.

Against this holy Home,
May tempests harmless beat;
And Satan's angels fiercely come
But to endure defeat.

To GOD the FATHER praise,
And to the Eternal SON,
And to the HOLY GHOST always,
Co-equal, Three in One. Amen.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

"Behold I lay in Sion a Chief Corner-stone, elect, precious."

8.7.

254 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
CHRIST the Head and Corner stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Heavenly Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated City,
Dearly loved of GOD on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
GOD the Three in One adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this Temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O LORD of Hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
  Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
  Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
  While eternal ages run. Amen.

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ARRANGEMENT OF THE HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS, &c.

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" " ...	1	3	7	8
" " ...	1	4	7	154
" " ...	1	6	7	2

	MORNING.	EVENING.
Christmas day	9 11 or 16	13 12
Sunday after Christmas.	9 10 or 108	13 15
Circumcision (New Year's day)	250 21	249 22 or 146
Epiphany	25 29	28 24
1st Sunday after Epiph.	25 or 29 26	28 25
2nd " "	25 or 29 27	28 106
3rd " "	25 or 29 24	28 189
4th " "	29 182	28 127
5th " "	29 181	28 145
6th " "	29 139	28 104
Septuagesima	180 31	30 188
Sexagesima	181 118	30 198
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2nd " "	40 38	35 39
3rd " "	40 41	35 102
4th " "	40 125	35 132
5th " "	40 102	35 124
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Good Friday	54 55	51 52
Easter Day	60 68	60 61
1st Sunday after Easter.	62 or 69 64	66 70
2nd " "	62 or 69 63	66 61
3rd " "	62 or 69 186	66 163
4th " "	62 or 69 184	70 101
5th " "	62 or 69 183	70 157
Ascension Day	71 73	74 76
Sunday after Ascension	71 75	74 [illegible]
Whitsunday	78 83	85 81 or [illegible]
Trinity Sunday	86 88	86 90
1st Sunday after Trinity.	135	142
2nd " "	115	[illegible]
3rd " "	134	[illegible]

	MORNING.	EVENING.
4th Sunday after Trinity.	160	107
5th " " ...	95	164
6th " " ...	100	98
7th " " ...	118	132
8th " " ...	110	159
9th " " ...	105	102
10th " " ...	146	120
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14th " " ...	159	104
15th " " ...	144	122
16th " " ...	143	102
17th " " ...	121	134
18th " " ...	155	159
19th " " ...	99	110
20th " " ...	92	164
21st " " ...	116	115
22nd " " ...	114	98
23rd " " ...	158	160
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Two hymns only have been appropriated to the Sundays after Trinity: it is suggested that the first hymn at morning service, and the second at evening service, be taken respectively from the hymns for morning and evening (180 to 200).

Hymns 87, 91—97, 119, 121, 126—129, 142, 246 being general hymns of praise, may be sung at any time.

Hymns 31, 35, 39, 102, 112, 118, 120, 125, 132, 134, 188 may be sung before the Litany at any time.

Hymns 137, 139, 141, 155 may be sung after sermon at any time.

ROWSELL & ELLIS, PRINTERS, TORONTO.